Why have so many earthquakes? Their only charm is novelty, and that is wearing off.

But the real American dementia and brain storm center will be found on the ball ground.

The government printing bill has been cut \$2,000,000 the past year. That helps some in Panama

Paris waiters may want to year mustaches to hide their smiles when foreign diners try to talk French. English courts are enforcing that

anti-tipping law. What a change for the tourists in "dear old Lunnon!" Critic says Canadians are breezy,

but he may have been introduced to a few who were putting on a lot of

The Philadelphia man charged with having 150 wives scattered throughout the country probably does not believe in family reunions.

King Edward keeps up his reputation as a lover of travel, but he can't have the fun he did when the throne was far away in the uncertain future There are hopeful signs that most

keeping their temper. It's hard, but necessary. Ambassador Bryce smokes a wellseasoned pipe while he is at work. There is no other way by which the true literary atmosphere can be cre-

that their usefulness depends

ated, maybe. The New York legislator who would enact a law requiring all automobiles to have fenders might have gone a little further and asked that no one but a surgeon be allowed to drive a

W. T. Stead says he can't understand why a man should stand up for the purpose of letting a lady have a seat in a street car. He needn't worry. It isn't likely that he will

ever have a seat to offer. There's scarcely anything which can fairly be called news in the announcement that the defeated president of what an ex-president is for, in Cen-

Col. Henry Watterson's latest measage home is an expression of his opinion that if the people of the United States could visit Spain and take a look around, they would go back home mighty well pleased with from the children of American parthemselves and their own government.

A New York minister apologized to his congregation from his pulpit the other Sunday for having written a no-account" novel. He said he never repeat the offense and would do his best to suppress this production. Now if the novel writing laity will go and do likewise much will be forgiven them. Their sins are many.

Not many Americans pass the pring evenings in reading the philosophy of Immanuel Kant, but whether they realize it or not, their ways thinking are permanently affected by this little man who died in Konigs herg a hundred years ago. His ashes are to be transferred to the cathedral, to a tomb beside those of Prussian be exected to him

At Penon, Mexico, a suburb Mexico City, may be seen what is perhaps the smallest church in the world. It nestles under the shadow of a small volcano. The church is about ten feet high and 12 feet wide. Modern Mexico says: "Whenever a couple is married at the little altar of the church there is barely room for the groom and bride to turn around at the same time"

It was not the heavens, but the celling of the assembly hall, which fell in Russia the other day, a few he before the Duma had assembled. The accident was caused by loading the safters with too heavy ventilating apparatus. The Duma itself is a good rentilating-machine for the Russian unrest. Let us hope, says Youth's on, that it may be heavy ugh only to break down Russian

Mothers and other humane persons will agree with the remarks of a lec turer in the Harvard Medical School. who said the other day, in speaking of the persons who had asked him it is worth while to save the lives of diseased babies, "I reply that no buby ought to die. It is the brain which, after all, does the work, but ter or less well, according to the physical development. We cannot judge beforehand at birth what the individual may become later."

have been fully inaugurated. The shocks which worked devastation in Mexico were followed by others felt scross the water, and even the castles ain were badly wrenched, though there is no report of actual destruc-

There is a strong suspicion that it will be a good deal easier to establish a place for a colony in Colorado for rellef of the poor from the congested districts of New York than it will to get those same poor to oc-

Some of the American railroads are ing from floods, which shows that the railroads should be careful not to allow the water to run out of

Morgan has just invested \$1,200, 600 more in works of art. He is probably able to pay the bill out of the money he has saved in not buying

Phinburg people will be able to overlook everything else now if their fractall team can only go in and

win with decent regularity. The Syracuse lad who found \$1,100 and received a reward of 60 cents most be thankful that it was not a mera \$166 or so, for which he might

have been compelled to pay interest. A Boston street car conductor found \$1,900 belonging to a lady, and was presented with a statio. It is no mean might to thew a Roston woman up

to the scaling point. Surrender by spe Gentral American leader is mustly followed immediately by telermeten that another Stitute Sile place.

FLOOD-TIDE OF **IMMIGRATION**

A NEW HIGH MARK IS MADE CANNONS BOOM AND THRONG EVERY MONTH IN THE PORT OF NEW YORK

BETTER CLASS FOREIGNERS

Steamship Companies Have Turned Back 6,000 Undesirable Citizens During the Last Month.

New York-The flooding tide of immigration to American abores runs ceaselessly on and new high-water tory bordes are being recorded every month in the port of New York. Alfar outstrip the April record, when 133,452 immigrants poured through the gateway of New York into this country. Five trans-Atlantic liners rought in over 5,000 immigrants and officials at Ellis island say that there are no signs of cessation of this Enropean invasion.

of the members of the doums realize The well springs of this human stream lies principally in southern and middle Europe, while another but lesser current has its source in the Scandinavians and Germans, Italy, Austria, Hungary and the lower Russias now supply more than one-half of all the immigrants seeking homes in this country. Every fourth alien examined at Ellis Island is Italian while every fifth newcomer is from the Austrias. A score of years ago the headquarters of foreign immigration were in Ireland and Germany, now the source has entirely changed.

"The character of immigration is in the right direction," said Robert Wacborn, immigration commissioner of the port of New York, "and from the strict enforcement of the law of 1903, which provides for a fine of \$1,000 on any steamship line for every immigrant they bring, who is found to be affected with a contagious or loathsome disease, there has come a decidedly better class of immigration, Dur-Honduras will plot a new war, from ing the last month the steamship comhis place of refuge in Mexico. That's panies turned back 6,000 would-be pamigrants at the posts of embardation. There is an improvement noted in the mental capacity of the present day immigrant. I have faith immigrant of today. Look him over and you will see the father of a race, who, after they have passed through our institutions, may not be known

SLEPT FORTY DAYS.

T. C. Webster Sleeping in a Kansar City Hospital,

Kansas City, Mo .- T. C. Webster. who was taken from an eastbound train on April 2 unconscious and removed to the city hospital, has slept constantly for the past forty days and is still asleep. Physicians say he is uffering from acute melancholia.

Webster is 60 years of age. was traveling from Horsboe Bend. Idaho, to Gainesville, Ga. He became delirious on the trip from Denver to Kansas City and was unconscious when he reached here. Since that time he has been aroused sufficiently to take nourishment, but at no time has he been thoroughly awake. None of his relatives or friends have visited him since he was taken to the hos pital.

Grand Duke Weds. Yalta-Grand Duke Nicholas Ncho

lalevitch was married here Sunday to Princess Anasthia of Montenegro, The wedding occurred in the palace chapel instead of in the Djuiber palace. The bride, who was unattended, was gowned in white satin and wore a cost ly diamond tiara.

Terrorist Plot Unearthed.

London-The Daily Telegraph's St Petersburg correspondent reports the accidental discovery and filing of the greatest terrorist plot since the great Decembrist conspiracy 82 years ago. The correspondent says he has sensational story from two reliable SOURCES.

Baron Kuroki Leaves Washington Washington-After spending the day sightseeing, Gen. Baron Kuroki, with the Chilean and Chinese visitors, left Sunday night on the steamer Newport News for Norfolk to visit the Jamesown exposition.

Rioting in Spain. Madrid—A mob of republicans recked the Carlist club and the office of the Carlist newspaper at Victoria. There was lively street fighting. The rioters were dispersed by the civil guard after a short tussle.

Wreck in Arkansas. Little Rock-A special to the Gasette from Haskell, Ark., says: Rock Island passenger train No. 5, the fast fiyer from Memphis and Little Rock to

Hot Springs, was wrecked about two miles northeast of here Sunday Mansfield in Better Health. New York-Richard Mansfield who some time ago was compelled by ill-

ness to abandon his theatrical tour, salled for Europe on the steamer Minneapolis. He was said to be much improved in health. Killed in Frisco Riot. San Prancisco-The funeral of John

Buchanan, the union carman who was killed in Tuesday's rioting, was held from Labor temple. At the conclusion of the exremony, a short address was made by Richard Cornelius, president of the union.

Brazil Still Determined. Rio Janeiro-The government is still etermined to prevent the landing of Prince Luize, a grandson of Don Pedro, at one time emperor of who is expected here.

Tenares Mines Burning. City of Mexico-Word has reached this city that a fire is raging in the Tenares copper mines at Velardena, in the state of Durango, and that 100 men are imprisoned, with no hope of rescue. The district is remote and communication is difficult.

Mexico Strike Unchanged. Orizaba, Mex.-The strike situation here is practically unchanged, with the exception that great numbers of

YOUNG PRINCE **BORN IN SPAIN**

CHEERS AS PRINCE OF AS-TURIAS ARRIVES.

TWENTY-ONE GUNS SALUTE

Business is at a Standstill for While and the Population Gather in the Plaza to Celebrate the Occasion.

Madrid-All Madrid is colebrating the birth of an beir to the Spanish marks for the influx of Europe's migra- of King Alfenso and Queen Victoria throne. The stork came to the palace shortly afternoon Friday, bearing the infant whose title is the Prince of ready the morth of May bids fair to Asturias. The arrival of the tiny prince had been expected throughout the forenoon, and an immense crowd gathered outside the palace. a salute of 21 guns was fired and a flag was hoisted on the palace to announce that the newcomer was a boy, a great cheer was given. The celebration

spread to all parts of the city. Queen Victoria, the mother of the royal lufant, was married to King Alfonso at Madrid on May 31, 1906, amid scenes of the greatest splendor followed by the horror of a bomb ex plosion which killed scores of people and narrowly missed the royal coach in which their majestics were returning from church.

The birth of the royal baby has been awaited with eager interest throughout Spain. The news from the palace that the accouchement was imminent spread like wild fire and crowds flocked to the great plaza fronting the royal palace. The happy event had taken the capital somewhat by surprise, for only Thursday afternoon the queen had taken her costomary drive.

EDDIE TATE SENTENCED.

The Story Told Had Some Effect or the Jury.

Chicago-Edwin S. Tate, who gained notoriety on a charge of having been employed by Newton C. Dougherty, former president of the Peoria (III.) board of education, but now serving a sentence in the Jollet penitentiary, to blow open the board's safe, was found guilty here of burglary. Tate alleged that the burglary was arranged by the Chicago police, whereby he was being "jobbed." That the jury was inclined to believe his story was shown when the jurors recommended him to the clemency of the court.

Tate will be sentenced to the state enitentiary under the indeterminate law, for from one to fourteen years. The pardon board may reduce his sentence to the minimum

TRY TO LYNCH OFFICER.

Mob Thinks Detective Shot Man Who Tries to Escape.

Butte, Mont.-Patrolman Jackson shot and killed Harry Cole as the latter was attempting to escape. Cole was arrested on suspicion of being one of the North Coast train robbers. A mob of 2,000 besieged the fail. Cole's brother, in an effort to lynch Detective McGarvey, who they think shot Cole. The streets are packed with people

about the city jail, to which place McGarvey was hurried from the county jail. The mob had a rope and is clamoring to lynch McGarvey.

The dead man is a brother of Geo. Cole, now in the penitentiary for robbery of a Burlington train here two years ago.

Perfect Naval Scores.

San Diego, Cal.—The United States cruiser Boston scored higher than any other ship in the Pacific squadron in the target practice which is now about ing to advices received by wireless, the gunners of the Boston made an average of 84 per cent. In addition to this record, there were a number of perfect individual scores and one perfect score with the six-inch guns.

Old Soldier Reported Dead. Detroit, Mich.-Word has been received here that Brig. Gen. Orlando B. Wilcox, U. S. A., retired, former governor of the National Soldiers' home at Washington, died at Cobourg, Ont., aged 85.

Homing Pigeon Contest. Norfolk, Va.-In the homing pigeor prize contest at the Jamestown expostrice, 100 birds were liberated on Lee The contest ends at Washparade.

ington. The start was made at 11:15 Gets \$25,000 a Year. New York-Barrett B. Mitchell was appointed general freight traffic manager of the Vanderbilt railroad lines. His salary is said to be \$25,000 a year. Mr. Mitchell entered the employ of the Vanderbilt lines June 1,

1867, as an office boy in the freight

department of the Old Blue line at Bucket-Shops Must Go. Boston, Mass.—The state senate, without dissenting, passed the bill prohibiting "bucket-shops" in Massachu-

metts. Lockout in Berlin. Berlin-The Master Builders' association of Berlin and its suburbs decided unanimously to lock out all masons and bricklayers, assisting building workmen, on May 16. Over 100, 969 men are affected. The men demand an eight-hour day.

mercial Arrangements Accepted. Berlin-The commercial modus vivendi between the United States and Germany, which was referred to a committee May 7, was accepted by the

"Balome" Causes Critir War. Paris-The theatrical critics are at war in regard to the merits of Richard Straues' "Salome." The minority press. led by Libre Parole, has iningurated a compairs similar to that which occurred in New York, declaring the production to be scandalous.

Statue to Gen. St. Clair.

atribers with their families are leav-ing the district to accure other work. bronze statue of Gen. Arthur St. Clair ally lost?" of revolutionary fame.



GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of THE COST He CONTROLL ISOS AN BURS DESERVED CONTROLL

CHAPTER XX.-Continued. said, "I want you to prom se me that o any of those things that make me that jar on me. You understand?" tan't be anybody else."

"But you are several differe rinds of self," she insisted. "And please—this evening don't be that "If you will take me with you now," skind. It's coming into your eyes and she said, "I will go. If I delay, I am I had lifted my head and looked round, probably much like the leader

of a horned herd at the scent of dan-"Is this better?" said I, trying to look the thoughts I had no difficulty in-getting to the fore whenever my

eyes were on her. Her smile rewarded me. But it disappeared, gave place to a look of nervous alarm, of terror even, at the rustling, or, rather, bustling, of skirts in the hall—there was war in the very and comfortable for that old couple, sound, and I felt it. Mrs. Ellersly appeared, bearing her husband as a dejected trailer invisibly but firmly coupled. She acknowledged my salutation with a stiff-necked nod, ignored my extended hand. I saw that she wished to impress upon me that she was a very grand lady indeed; but, while my ideas of what constitutes a indy were at that time somewhat be fogged by my snobbishness, she failed dismally. She looked just what she was—a mean, bad-tempered woman, in a towering rage.

"You have forced me, Mr. Blacklock," said she, and then I knew for just what purpose that voice of hers was best adapted—"to say to you what I should have preferred to write. Mr. Ellersly has had brought to his ears matters in connection with your private life that make it imperative

that you discontinue your calls here."
"My private life, ma'am?" I repeat "I was not aware that I had a private life."

"Anita, leave us alone with Mr. Blacklock," commanded her mother. The girl hesitated, bent her head, and with a cowed look went slowly toward the door. There she paused, and, with what seemed a great effort, lifted her head and gazed at me. How ever came rightly to interpret her look I don't know, but I said: Ellerisly, I've the right to insist that you stay." I saw she was going to obey me, and before Mrs. Ellersly could repeat her order I said: "Now, madam, if any one accuses me of having done anything that would cause you to exclude a man from your house, I am ready for the liar and his

As I spoke I was searching the weak, bad old face of her husband for an explanation. Their pretense of outraged morality I rejected at once-it was absurd. Neither up town nor down, nor anywhere else, had I done anything that any one could regard a a breach of the code of a man of the world. Then, reasoned I, they must have found some one else to help them out of their financial troublessome one who, perhaps, has made this insult to me the price, or part of the price, of his generosity. Who? Who hates me? In instant answer, up before my mind flashed a picture of Tom Langdon and Sam Ellersly arm in arm entering Lewis' office. Tom Langdon wishes to marry her; and her parents wish it, too; he is the man she was confessing to me about

-these were my swift conclusions. "We do not care to discuss the matter, sir," Mrs. Ellersly was replying, her tone indicating that it was not fit to discuss. And this was the woman concluded at Magdalena boy. Accord- I had hardly been able to treat civilly, so nauseating were her fawnings and

flatterings! "So!" I said, ignoring her and opening my batteries full upon the old man. "You are taking orders from

Mowbray Langdon. Why?" As I spoke, I was conscious that there had been some change in Anita.

I looked at her. With startled eyes and lips apart, she was advancing toward me. "Anita, leave the room!" cried Mrs.

Ellersly harshly, panic under the command in her tones. I felt rather than saw my advantage, and pressed it.

"You see what they are doing, Miss Ellersly," said I. She passed her hand over her eyes, let her face appear again. In it there doing? Are you mad?" was an energy of repulsion that ought

to have seemed exaggerated to me then, knowing really nothing of the me here, I shall tell him all-all." true situation. "I understand now!" said she. "Oh-it is-loathsome!" And her eyes blazed upon her mother. urged her forward. There was some ly a chattel and a decoy, if there is

you, you will keep faith with me." "Anita!" cried Mrs. Ellersly. "Go to your room!" I had, once or twice before, heard a tone as repuisive—a female dive- away. "Let me out—please!" keeper hectoring her wretchd white slaves. I looked at Anita. I expected to see her erect, deffant. Instead,

she was again wearing that cowed look. "Don't judge me too harshly," she said pleadingly to me. "I know what is right and decent-God planted that my will! They have broken my will! They have made me a coward, a hands and sobbed.

Mrs. Ellersly was about to speak ould not offer better proof of my own strength of will than the fact that I. with a look and a gesture, put her down Then I said to the girl:

London Man Has Found Out Why the

Pins Disappear.

An old man in the north of London

has been making a series of interest.

asked: 'What becomes of the count

less myriads of pins that are auto-

An Old Mystery Cleared Up

"If anything disagreeable should be thing—which shall it be? If it is said or done this evening here," she woman, then you have me behind you and in front of you and around you you'll restrain yourself, and not say or if it is thing—God have mercy on are gone-for ever. You will be "I am always myself," replied I. "I the carpet under his feet to the man whose creature you become." She came and stood by me, her back to them.

lost. I shall not have the courage And I am sick, sick to death of this life here, of this hideous wait for the highest bidder"

Her voice gained strength and he nanner courage as she spoke; at the end she was meeting her mother's gaze without flinching. My eyes had followed hers, and my look was taking in both her mother and her father. had long since measured them, yet I could scarcely credit the confirmation of my judgment. Had life been smooth as it was for most of their acquaintances and friends, they would have lived and died regarding themselves and regarded, as well-bred, kindly people, of the finest instincts and tastes. But calamity was putting to the test the system on which they had molded tube, to unter and go slowly. When-II, with an attempt at her lightness. ever a lamp flashed in ut us, I had a glimpse of her progress toward com- an unreasonable man." -now she was drying her eyes with the bit of lace she called a handrchief; now her hare arms were up and with graceful fingers she was arranging her hair; now she was straight and still, and soft, fully material with which her wrap was edged drawn close about her throat. 1 leng control myself, if I stayed on where her garments were touching

I looked away from her for the pleasure of looking at her again, of ealising that my overwrought senses vere not cheating me. Yes, there she was, in all the juster of that magnetic beauty I can not think of even now without an uphlazing of the fire which is to the heart what the sun is to a blind man dreaming of sight. There she was on my side of the chasm that you! Your self-respect, your pride had separated us-alone with memine-mine! And my heart dilated with pride. But a moment later came a sense of humility. Her beauty inexicated me, but her youth, her fineness, so fragile for such rough hands as mine, awed and humbled me.

"I must be very gentle," said I t myself. "I have promised that she shall never regret. God help me to keep my promise! She is mine, but only to preserve and protect." And that idea of responsibility in

sion was new to me-was to have far-reaching consequences. Nov that I think of it, I believe it changed the whole course of my life. She was leaning forward, her elbor on the casement of the open window the brougham, her cheek against

her hand; the moonlight was glistening on her round, firm forearm and or her serious face. "How far, far aver everything it seems here!" she said, her voice tuned to that soft, clear light, "and how beautiful it is!" Then, addressing the moon and the shadows



"I GENTLY URGED HER FORWARD."

apparently elegant, graceful I could go on and on-and never retheir lives. The storm had ripped off the turn to the world." attractive covering; the framework, the reality of that system, was revealed, naked and frightful.

"Anita, go to your room!" almost screamed the old woman, her fury tearing away the last shreds of her cloak of manners. "Your daughter is of age, madam,"

said L "She will go where she pleases. And I warn you that you are deceived by the Langdons. I am not powerless, and"-here I let her have a full look into my red-hot furnaces of wrath-"I stop at nothing in pursuing those who oppose me-at nothing!

Anita, staring at her mother's awful face, was shrinking and trembling as if before the wicked, pale-yellow eyes and quivering, outstretched tentacles of a devil-fish. Clinging to my arm, she let me guide her to the door. Her mother recovered speech.
"Anita!" she cried. "What are you

"I think I must be out of my mind." said Anita. "But, if you try to keep Her voice suggested that she was about to go into hysterics. I gently "Loathsome, I echoed, dashing at sort of woman's wrap in the hall. I my opportunity. "If you are not mere put it around her. Before she-or I -realized it, she was in my waiting any wemanhood, any self-respect in electric.

"Up town," I said to my man. She tried to get out. "Oh, what have I done! What am doing!" she cried, her courage oozing

"You are going with me," said I, entering and closing the door. I saw the door of the Ellersly mansion open-"Go abead-fast!" I called to my

And the electric was rushing up quite indescribable. No windows, no too deep in me for them to be able to the avenue, with the bell ringing for uproot it. But—oh, they have broken crossings incessantly. She huddled away from me into the corner of the in charge of a keeper for one hour in seat, sobbing hysterically. I know thing!" And she hid her face in her that to touch her would be fatal-or to speak. So I waited.

> MOST UNGENTLEMANLY. As we neared the upper end of the

the disintegrating effect of the air

ing experiments with a view to find his garden, where they would be sub- verdigets tong before that.

which resolves even these intractable be detected at the end of seven

"I wish we could," said I. My tone was low, but she started,

drew back into the brougham, became an dutline in the deep shadow. in another mood that might have angered me. Just then it hurt me so deeply that to remember it to-day is to feel a faint ache in the scar of the long-healed wound. My face was not hidden as was hers; so, perhaps, she saw. At any rate, her voice tried to be friendly as she said: "Well-1 have crossed the Rubicon. And I don't regret. It was silly of me to cry. 1 thought I had been through so much that I was beyond such weakness. But you will find me calm from now on and reasonable."

"Not too reasonable, please," said

"A reasonable woman is as trying as "But we are going to be se friends. Aren't we?"

with each other," she urged, "like two "We are going to be what we are going to be," said I. "We'll have to take life as it comes."

That clumsy reminder set her to thinking stirred her vague uneasiness shifted to theopposite seat, for my in those strange circumstances to acnerves warned me that I could not live alarm. For presently she said, in a tone that was not so course as she had tried to make it: Wa'll go now to my Uncle Frank's. He's a brother of my father's. I always used to like him best-and still do. But he married a woman mamma thought—queer. They hadn't much, so he lives away up on the West Side -One Hundred and Twenty-seventi street.

"The wise plan, the only wise plan," said I, not so calm as she must have thought me, "is to go to my partner's house and send for a minister." "Not to night," she replied nervou

ly. "Take me to Uncle Frank's, and

-morrow we can discuss what to do and how to do it." "To-night," I persisted. "We must be married to-night. No more uncertainty and indecision and weakness

Let us begin bravely, Anita." "To-morrow," she said. "But not night. I must think it over." "To-night," I repeated. To-morrow will be full of its own problems. This

is to-night's." She shook her head, and I saw that the struggle between us had begunthe struggle against her timidity and conventionality. "No, not to-night." This in her tone for finality.

To argue with any woman in such ircumstances would be dangerous; to argue with her would have been fatal. To reason with a woman is to flatter her inthe suspecting you of weakness and herself of strength. I told the chauffeur to turn about and go slowly up town. She settled back into her corner of the brougham. Neither of us spoke until we were passing Grant's tomb. Then she started out of her secure confidence in my obedlence, and exclaimed: "This is not the way!" And her voice had in it the hasty call-to-arms.

"No," I replied, determined to push the panic into a rout. "As I told you, our future shall be settled to-night. That in my tone for finality.

A pause, then: "It has been settled," she said, like a child that feels, yet denies, its impotence as it struggles in the compelling arms of its father. "I thought until a few minutes ago that I really intended to marry you. Now I see that I didn't." "Another reason why we're not going to your uncle's," said I. She leaned forward so that I could

see her face. "I can not marry you," she said. "I feel humble toward you, for having mialed you. But it is better that you-and I-should have found out now than too late." "It is too late-too late to go back." "Would you wish to marry a woman who does not love you, who loves

some one else, and who tells you so and refuses to marry you?" She had tried to concentrate enough scorn into her voice to hide her fear. "I would," said I. "And I shall. I'll not desert you, Anita, when your courage and strength shall fail. I will

carry you on to safety." "I tell you I can not marry you," she cried, between appeal and command. "There are reasons-I may not tell you. But if I might, you would-would take me to my uncle's.

I can not marry you!" "That is what conventionality bids you say now," I replied. And then I gathered myself together and in a tone that made me hate myself as I heard it, I added slowly, each word sharp and distinct: "But what will conventionality bid you say to-morrow morning, as we drive down crowded Fifth avenue, after a night in this

brougham?"-I could not see her, for she fell back into the darkness as sharply as if I had struck her with all my force full in the face. But I could feel the effect of my words upon her. Full fifteen minutes of that fright-

ful silence before she said: "I will go where you wish." And she said it in a tone that makes me wince as recall it. I called my partner's address up through the tube. Again that frightful silence, then she was trying to

choke back the sobs. A few words caught: "They have broken my will -they have broken my will." My partner lived in a big, graystone house that stood apart and commanded a noble view of the Hudson and the Palisades. It was, in the main, a reproduction of a French chateau, and such changes as the architect had made in his model were not positively disfiguring, though amus-

(To be Continued.)

Reform School for Rich Boys

ing.

The Maison Paternelle at Mettray, | inclosed the window; a padiock and near Tours, France, where the sons of chain enabled the door to be opened rich people between the ages of 12 and about four inches when required. 21 are incarcerated because they are unmanageable at home, is a curious institution. We were greeted at the entrance

with a frontage of iron bars, says a writer in the Fortnightly Review. No bell was rung; our guide noiselessly inserted a gigantic key and we entered a large hall. A long row of locked doors greeted us on each side, and a gallery running around the top of the hall re-

peated the same thing. "These are their rooms," said our guide in an ing, saw old Ellersly, bareheaded and distracted, scuttling down the steps. This grewsome hall oppressed one gether for two years without ever with a sense of doom and despair

air from the syklight overhead. "They are permitted to go out only the day; but I will show you how things have been arranged for them," "There is, I believe, one room vacant at the moment."

A small, bare cell, just big enough to contain the narrow ped, small writ- man family, learning the language. ing table two chairs and a minute park, I told my chauffeur, through the i chest of drawers and washstand. Iron said our guide,

ed, and no trace of a single one could

"You see," our guide showed us, "by this means they hear the masses in the chapel without quitting their

In these cells, he told us, the boys lived day and night, for two, three, sometimes for six or seven Profesosrs come from Tours and give them instructions at the small writing table.

Once a month they take a bath, more often if their relatives are willing to pay extra for it. They are escorted to the bath by a guardian. The isolation of each boy is so thorough that two brothers were once there toknowing it. The price for the privilege of placing your son under this parental roof is 12 pounds sterling s month, all instruction being extra.

The boys are known only by the

number on their cell door, so that their sojourn at the parental house may not tell against them in after "Their friends suppose them to be en voyage or in an English or Ger One invents a little romance, you see."

brownish rust-ferrous oxide-which | bago being almost as good as when was scattered by the wind as it form- new, even though harder things had quite rotted.

little instruments into their own ele- months. Common bright pine took as ments. He put some hundreds of long as 18 months before their com-Forced to New Breeding Diaces. brass and steel pins, needles and bustion was complete, but brass ones Birds which are not gregarious durhairplins, etc. in a quiet corner of had been entirely turned into green ing the breeding season as a rule reing a solution to the question often jest to all the destructive agencies of Polished steel needles of small pel others of their kind from the chosen nesting site, so that the young The result was curious. Ordinary years and a half), but a black lead near where they were reared, are As he expected, he finds that it is days, on an average) to oxidize into a fudestructable both codar and plans where

Hiems' Pink Pilis Cured The and Heve Cured Man drads of Other Cases of Common Aliments

Loss of specific, coated tongue, mate in the mouth, heavy dull head and a dull, sluggish feeling—three maste in the mouth, heavy dull header, and a dull, eluggish feeling—these sa the symptoms of atomach trouble. The middle that the stomach is on a string hat it is no league furnishing to the body demants.

There are two methods of treatment the old one by which the stomach is touch of the discussion and artificial forments, and the new early which the stomach is toned up to do the work which mature intended of a A recent cure by the tonic treatment is that of Mrs. Mary Stackpole, of a Liberty street, Lowell, Mass. She says "I suffered constantly for years from stomach trouble and terrible backaches and was confined to my bed the greater part of these years. I was under the care of our family physician most of the time, but did not seem to get better. "I was completely run-down and we not able to do my work about the home. My blood was impare and my completion pale. I suffered from flashes of heat, followed suddenly by chills. I had awful beadaches, which lasted from three to four days. I could get but little rest at night, as my sleep was broke and fitful. As a result I lost seven pounds in weight and became very kervous.

"I was in a wretched condition who

vous.

"I was in a wretched condition when I heard about Dr. Williams? Pink Pilis. I started to take the pills at once and began to gain in weight and health. I was encouraged by this to keep on until I was cured. My friends and neighbor often remark what a changed woman am and I owe it all to Dr. William? Pink Pills."

These wonderful pills are modeling.

Pink Pills."

These wonderful pills are useful in wide range of diseases such as anisma, rheumatism, sciaitica, neuraigia, nervus headaches, and even locomotor staria and partial paralysis.

The great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lies in the fact that they actually make new blood and this carries leads and strength to every portion of the body. The stomach is toned up, the nerves are strengthened, every organ is stimulated to do its work.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by

stimulated to do its work.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNEW. Proof of Dire Results That Follow

Change of Occupation. "When I was district attorney," said Judge Sweney, of Shasta county, Callfornia, "I secured the conviction of Montana Jack, a highwayman, who was something of a humorist. When asked by the judge whether he had anything to say against sentence be ing passed upon him Jack admitted that he had no protest to make, but that he would like tr Ave a few words of advice to the young men in the room. Permission being granted, Jack

sald: "Boys, my advice to you is to stick to whatever you are doin'. Don't change your occupation, or you'll never get along in the world. Look at me. I was a successful burglar for years, never got caught, and collared lots of dough. Then I turned highwayman and got caught in my first hold-up. And here I am, all the result of changing my occupation. Whatever you are, boys, stick to it."-Woman's Home Companion.

Penalties of Eating.

A Washington physician one moraing was summoned by a patient eccentricities of diet had required calling him many times before; but on this occasion the patient was unusually frank about the cause of his trou-

"It's my own fault, doctor," came from him in lugubrious tones. "Experience teaches one what he can eat and what he can't eat. Last night I ate three cucumbers, a few radishes, a saucerful of strawberries, and drank a glass of ice water. Then I went to bed. However, I've learned one thing: a man has no right to drink ice water just before retiring."-Sunday Magazine.

An Indian's View of an Organ. After a while curiosity led me back the sed house, and I saw for the first time how the white woman pumps so much air into a box that when she presses on the top board it howls convulsively. I forgot my bashfulness so far as to listen openly and enjoy the operation, wondering much how the white man puts a pair of lungs into a box, which is furnished with a whole set of black and white teeth, and when he sines to it it appears to anawer him. This is how the white people teach their children to do things. I thought.-From the Outlook-Dr. Charles A. Eastman's "Schooldays of

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually neceseary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, es it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

an Indian."

The United Kingdom, which is the largest importer in the world of cartle and sheep for slaughtering purposes. is oddly enough the largest exporter of orses for the same purpose. There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing

Figures Seem Contradictory.

efore, and never can be again.-Wiliam Borleigh. Matador's Foolhardy Deed. One historic deed of daring in the Spanish buil ring is that of the famous satidor, Gorrito, who on stilts faced

the maddened animal. Volume on Alpine Tunnels. An Italian, G. B. Bis less, has writen a book of over 1,200 pages on the Alpine tunnels.

